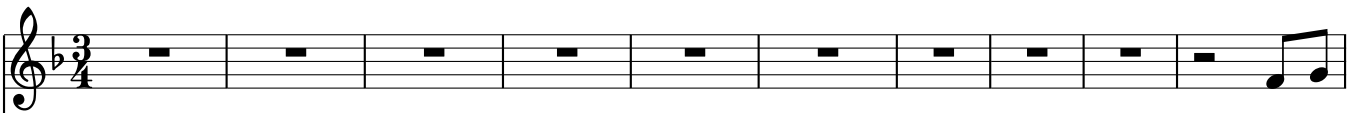



# The Bastard's Tale

Eric Schragger

♩ = 165 Freely


Dm C Dm Gm Dm C Dm Gm Dm C

Voice 

Flute 


In the

11 Dm C Dm Gm

Voice 


vil - lage I hail from, a man met a maid. He was  
I was a boy, she would try to ex - plain, why it  
Oth - er em - ploy - ment to which I was suit - ed. No

15 Dm C Gm Dm

Voice 


caught by her un - blem - ished face. He pro - fessed her his  
was we were al - ways a - lone. As I grew in - to  
pride, but the pay - ment was ...good. So my moth - er's last

20 C Dm Gm Dm C

Voice 


love and she flushed and she smiled, and she took him in to her em -  
man-hood, it hard - er be - came to find ways to keep flesh on our  
days knew a doc - tor and com - fort; I bur - ied her as a son

25 G Dm C

Voice 


brace. But the man was a no - ble of  
bones. As my moth - er grew weak, I worked  
should. 'Twas a few weeks a - go that I  
Now, the deed, it's been done (with pro -

29

Vo.  Dm Gm Dm C Gm


lof - ty de - gree, and his du - ty soon called him to home.  
 hard ev' - ry day, on my strength and my speed and my blade.  
 spied a young man, in the cloth - ing and man - ner well born.  
 fess - ion - al skill) and I don't care if I've been fate's pawn.

34

Vo.  Dm C Dm


When he told her the truth on the night that he  
 When she fell ill, I knocked up - on door af - ter  
 But the badge on his coat was one I'd heard de -  
 For my fath - er knows now he has on - ly one

38

Vo.  Gm Dm C Dm Dm7 Am7

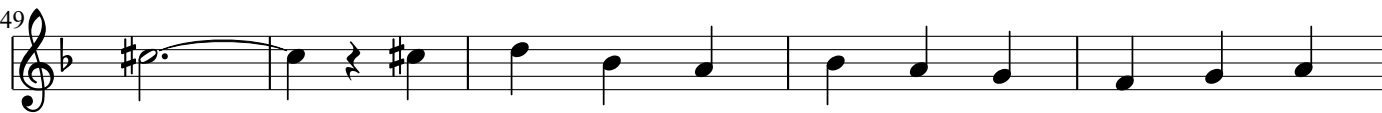
left, she con - fessed she had news of her own. He  
 door, seek - ing pay in an hon - est man's trade. "Nay,  
 scribed, and the face, it was much like my own. "Gods,  
 heir: Here I am, on the gal - lows at dawn. Think

44

Vo.  Dm7 Am7

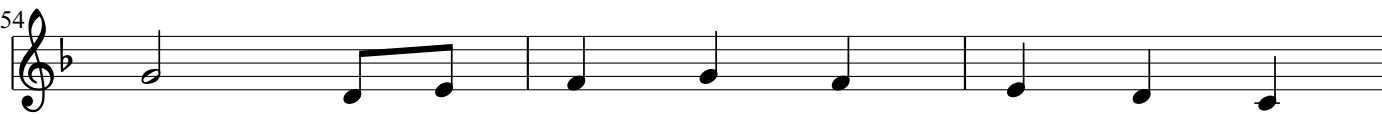
gave her a bas - tard! They said, for wor - thy she was - n't to  
 you worth - less bas - tard!" I heard. They all saw that vill - ain - ous  
 stand up for bas - tards!" I prayed. "Pro - tect me, and I'll make you  
 you I'm a bas - tard? I ask. Your an - swer I know in ad -

49

Vo.  A7 Dm Gm Dm

wife. The blood of my child - birth left her with a  
 brand! My blood boiled with - in me that I be de -  
 smile! His blood is no thick - er than mine at the  
 vance! The riv - er can't sep - ar - ate your blood from

54

Vo.  C Dm C

stain that she wore for the rest of her  
 nied, for a thing in which I had no  
 source, and the col - or we'll know in a  
 mine, that is done on the rocks we call

